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23rd JULY 1980 No. 41 EVERY THURSDAY 12p

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

INSIDE!

THE DOCTOR'S MOST TERRIFYING HISTORICAL ENCOUNTERS!

PLUS

GREAT COMIC STRIP ACTION!

WITH

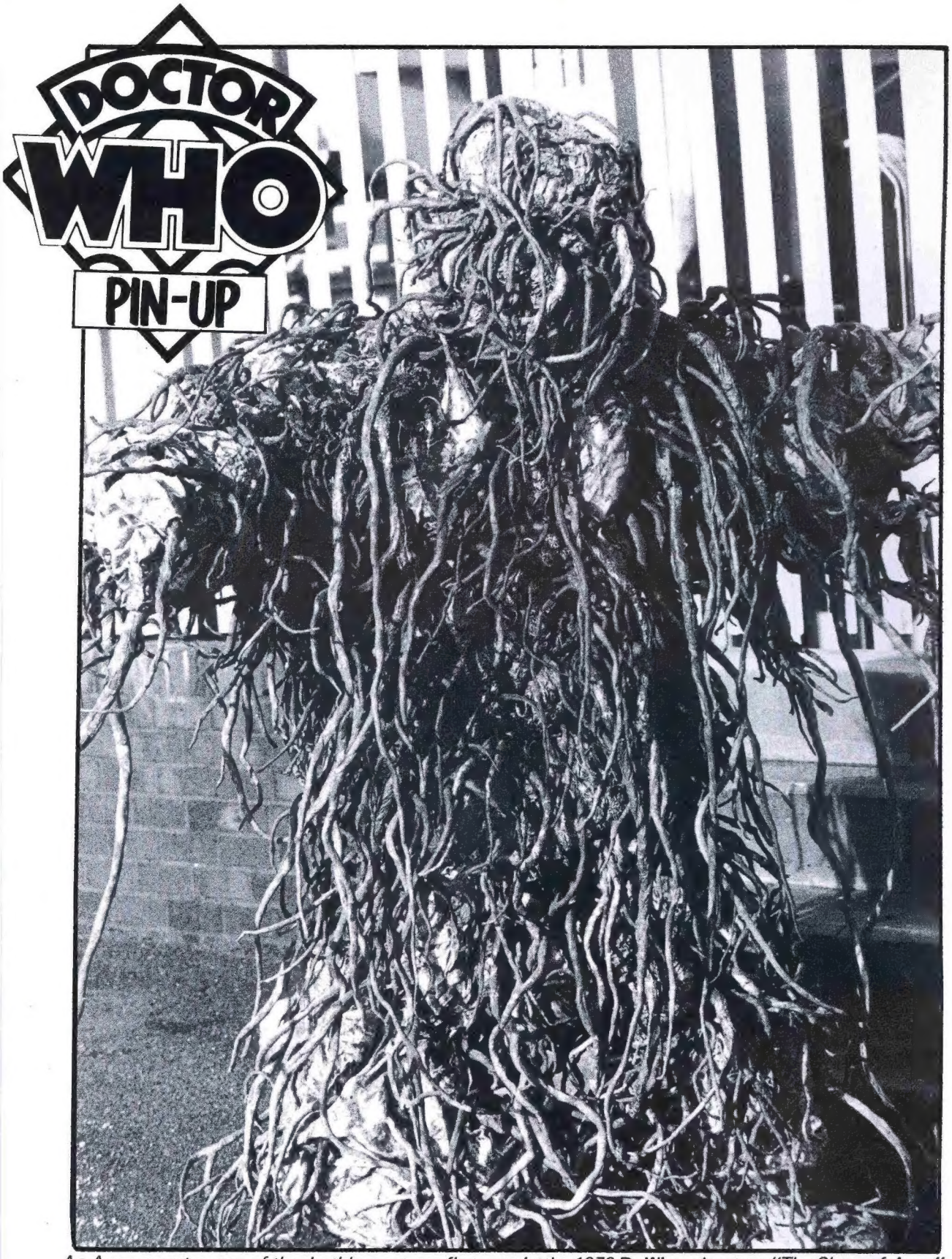
DRAGON'S CLAW!

THE DALEK TAPES

DR WHO'S TIME TALES

ALSO INSIDE:

PIN-UPS!
NEWS!
FEATURES!
AND LOTS MORE!



An Axon monster, one of the deathly creatures first seen in the 1970 **Dr Who** *adventure "The Claws of Axos"*

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

NUMBER 41
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Another HaCsA Scan by ✝ GOTHMAN ✝

Here we are again at the start of another great, action-packed comic!

An attempt to unearth the sinister secrets of the Shaolin monastery gets Sharon and myself into even further trouble, while Max Fischer, industrial spy, learns the fatal consequences of snooping around the Auton stronghold, Galaxy Plastics! All of which only goes to prove that curiousity can be very dangerous when mixing with the kind of galactic villains that lurk on the pages of **Dr Who Weekly**! Now take the Daleks for instance. You wouldn't think there was a nastier race of monsters in the whole universe, would you? Well, there is, and you can meet them in this week's Dalek Tapes . . . if you dare . . .

Happy times and places,

The Doctor

CONTENTS

DRAGON'S CLAW 4

CAN THE MYSTERIOUS HERMIT, HSIANG THE ANCIENT, SHED ANY LIGHT ON THE EVER-DEEPENING MYSTERY THAT SURROUNDS THE SINISTER SHAOLIN MONASTERY?

UNIT HOTLINE 7

YOUR PLANET NEEDS YOU!

HISTORICAL ENCOUNTERS 8

WHY SPEND A LIFE READING HISTORY BOOKS WHEN YOU HAVE A MACHINE LIKE THE TARDIS, A MACHINE THAT CAN CARRY YOU BACK THROUGH THE GREAT MOMENTS OF EARTH'S PAST . . .

THE DALEK TAPES 12

THE DALEKS FIND THEMSELVES FACING A RACE EVEN DEADLIER THAN THEMSELVES!

FANTASTIC FACTS 15

THE DOCTOR'S VERY OWN COLLECTION OF STARTLING INFORMATION!

TIME TALE 17

WHAT PRICE WOULD YOU PAY FOR IMMORTALITY?

GALLIFREY GUARDIAN 24

DR WHO'S NEWS AND VIEWS!

BUSINESS AS USUAL 25

TO MAX FISCHER, INSUSTRIAL SPY, THE INVESTIGATION OF GALAXY PLASTICS IS JUST ANOTHER JOB — BY NEXT WEEK HE WILL HAVE FORGOTTEN IT . . . EXCEPT THAT FOR MAX FISCHER, THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE A NEXT WEEK . . .

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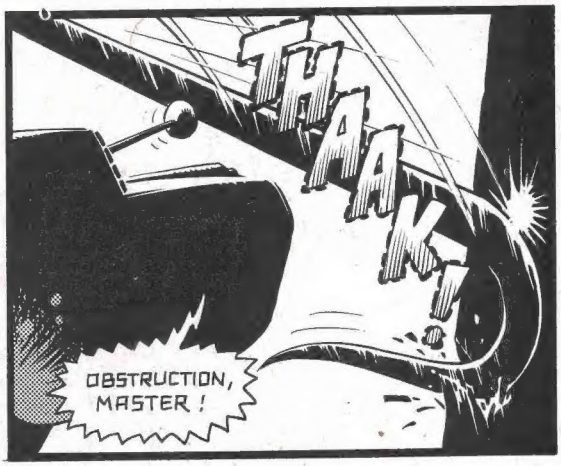
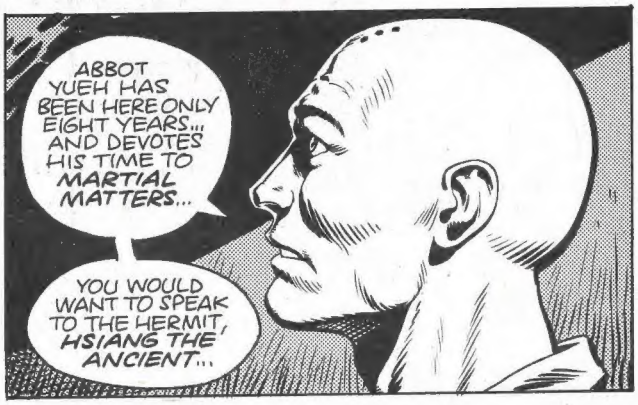
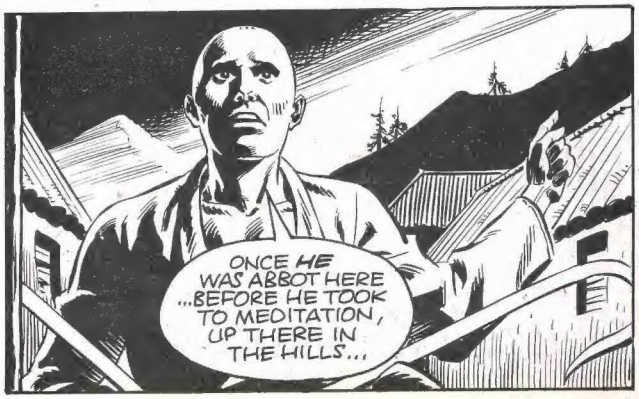
DOCTOR WHO
DRAGON'S CLAW
CHINA, 1522 A.D.: THE DOCTOR AND SHARON HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY A BAND OF FEROCIOUS MONKS AND TAKEN TO THE SHAOLIN MONASTERY. AFTER BEING HELD PRISONER FOR SEVERAL HOURS...
IT'S NEARLY DARK, DOCTOR ...AND HE STILL HASN'T MOVED HE MUST BE ASLEEP BY NOW...
WE COULD WALK OUT PAST HIM...
I DON'T THINK WE COULD SHARON...
I'LL SHOW YOU...
OFF YOU GO, K-9... A STRAIGHT LINE, AND STOP IF YOU COME TO AN OBSTRUCTION...

HE'S GOING TO MAKE IT, DOCTOR... I TOLD YOU CHANG WAS ASLEEP...!


THAAK!
OBSTRUCTION, MASTER!

YOU ARE WISE, DOCTOR ...BETTER TO LOSE AN IRON DOG THAN YOUR LIFE
PERHAPS THE ABBOT COULD TELL US ABOUT THE MONASTERY'S HISTORY?
QUITE RIGHT! STILL, IT WOULD BE NICE TO LOOK ROUND THE PLACE...


ABBOT YUEH HAS BEEN HERE ONLY EIGHT YEARS... AND DEVOTES HIS TIME TO MARTIAL MATTERS...
YOU WOULD WANT TO SPEAK TO THE HERMIT, HSIANG THE ANCIENT...


ONCE HE WAS ABBOT HERE ...BEFORE HE TOOK TO MEDITATION, UP THERE IN THE HILLS...

HE COULD TELL YOU ALL YOU DESIRE...BUT ALAS, YOU CANNOT SEE HIM...
OH, BUT I THINK WE CAN...
STUN HIM, K-9!

AWFULLY SORRY, OLD BEAN...
FORGOT TO TELL YOU MY IRON DOG BITES!

THEN...
HAVE TO LEAVE YOU BEHIND, K-9...
DON'T TELL ANYONE WHERE WE'VE GONE!

COME ON, DOCTOR...

UP THIS WAY ...THAT'S WHERE CHANG WAS POINTING...
THAT WAS EASY ...THEY MUST ALL BE ASLEEP ALREADY...

AND, BEFORE LONG...
HELLO! HSIANG THE ANCIENT, I PRESUME!
BLIMEY! HE'S BURIED UP TO THE WAIST!

WHEN THE INTRODUCTIONS HAVE BEEN MADE...
THE EARTH? THE WINDS BLOW IT TO ME, SO WHY SHOULD I BRUSH IT AWAY? AT LEAST IT'S NOT AUTUMN... THEN THE LEAVES...
DON'T YOU EVER MOVE?
NOT SINCE YUEH KUANG ARRIVED FROM MOUNT OMEI...

'...AND THE MONKS OF MOUNT OMEI HAVE ALWAYS BEEN RUMOURED TO PRACTICE HERETICAL MAGIC...
'SO PERHAPS HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE STAR-FALL THAT HAPPENED SOON AFTER HE ARRIVED...
'HE DISAPPEARED FOR THREE MONTHS... THEN RETURNED TO DEMONSTRATE A NEW SKILL HE HAD MASTERED...
'HE CALLED IT THE STYLE OF THE EIGHTEEN BRONZE MEN, BUT I ONLY EXPERIENCED IT ONCE...
'AND THEN I DID NOT SEE THE BLOW...'

SINCE WHEN I'VE BEEN MEDITATING HERE ...THEY BRING ME FOOD WHEN I FALL ASLEEP, BUT YOU'RE THE FIRST REAL PEOPLE I'VE SPOKEN TO IN EIGHT YEARS!
YOU ARE REAL, AREN'T YOU? YOU LOOK SORT OF... FUNNY...

YES, THEY'RE REAL, YOU OLD FOOL! AND WHEN THE ABBOT DISCOVERS THEY TRIED TO ESCAPE THE MONASTERY...
...THEY'LL DIE A REAL DEATH!
NEXT WEEK: NIGHT OF PERIL!

UNIT HOTLINE

Attention all UNIT undercover agents! Here are this week's coded messages hot from HQ!

SECURITY CODE GREEN

GTA BMNZEUK IMA TUCTRN KIZLAMEOX IRUAZX. TJ MAJOAXG GTIG IRR PEMHA-PUCTGAMX HIMAPORRN XOMFAN GTAUM CIMKAZX PEM IZN XOXDUHUEOX IRUAZ DRIZGX.

SECURITY CODE RED

ODXR PYIDRNWCGIRDGNU YQGN LTLIDYIMRA TYI UARTDLN B19. IG HDRNNYJCR QJGDDCR ZDXYA HQRRZ NVROGADGDRV JDXR TWCGIRD JLJCGD. KDXR CVGCRZA TARRP DDL SJR GDXR AAMWRNYLN ABLNTR BJMD TDXR ITUJRNPRI DPGU EXGOR TDXR GALIDGNGIA AGA TWLQRNBMC HGCCYRA!

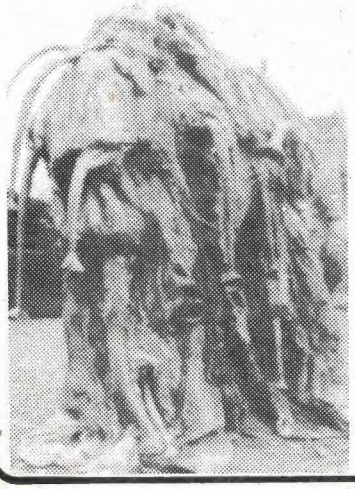
ALIEN ALLIES

Subject: The Menoptera

Intelligence reports suggest the presence of a peaceful civilization on the planet Vortis in the Isop galaxy. The Menoptera are worshippers of light, an intelligent species ruled by their elders. When the civilization developed the power of flight, they believed themselves to be immune from all harmful life forms, foolishly laying themselves open to an attack by an alien parasite called The Aminus. With the help of UNIT's scientific advisor, code name, the Doctor, Vortis was eventually freed.

Their advanced knowledge of aviation and flight techniques are worthy subjects of study and of great importance to the people of Earth.

Nº15 KRYNOIDS KNOW YOUR ENEMY



SUBJECT: The Krynoid.
PLANET OF ORIGIN: Unknown.
WEAPONRY: Bolts of mental energy capable of hypnotizing victims into a helpless stupor.

HISTORY: Data banks confirm that Krynoid pods drift in pairs through space, the spore inside each one lying dormant until they enter the atmosphere of a hospitable planet. Under warm conditions the pods will grow and then split open to allow the emergence of the dreaded Krynoid.

If the Krynoid should touch living animal flesh immediate seed injection takes place. The seeds will convert the animal tissue into plant cells until the host is finally transformed into the hideous Krynoid itself.

The alien plant, feeding on animal life will continue to grow at an enormous pace. Spore pod formation occurs when the creature reaches an approximate height of 300 feet. One Krynoid can germinate thousands of spores and when that happens the host planet is doomed to total extinction of its animal population.

These creatures are exceedingly dangerous. Should you sight a seed pod make no attempt to touch it!

HISTORICAL

Why waste a life reading all about the great figures of history when you have a machine like the TARDIS — a machine that can travel back through the great moments of Earth's past?

The Doctor has met many great historical figures — from Nelson to Napoleon and it has made him one of the universe's most incorrigible name-droppers. "I always remember saying to old Napoleon, 'Boney,' I said, 'always remember that an army marches on its stomach!' "

All the four Doctors have, in their time, made great boasts of the people they have known. Troughton's Doctor justifies his medical qualifications by referring to the degree he took in Glasgow under Joseph Lister in the Nineteenth Century. Baker's Doctor apparently sparked off Isaac Newton's theories about gravity by dropping an apple on his head while Pertwee's incarnation casually informs any naval Captains he meets that Admiral Nelson was a great personal friend!

By far the greatest voyager into Earth's past was the Doctor's first incarnation who often travelled back into the colourful past of the human race.

In 1289 AD, the Doctor warmly shook hands with the Kublai Khan himself, the great ruler of Mongol China, and, eager to establish a rapport, the first subject of conversation was rheumatism, an ailment common to both old men. So taken was

The Doctor's incredible travels through the great moments of Earth's past!

The Doctor (William Hartnell) meets the mighty ruler of Mongol China — Kublai Khan (Martin Miller).

the Khan with the Doctor's warm friendly nature that, before long, both men were sitting down to a friendly game of backgammon.

The Doctor's dealings with the past have often resulted in serious misunderstandings. During a visit to the ancient civilization of the Aztecs, the Doctor was sent to the Garden of the Aged where he met an Aztec widow woman named Cameca. Seeing that Cameca was holding a bag of cocoa beans, the Doctor offered to make bowls of hot cocoa for the two to drink. When later, over the steaming bowls of cocoa, he was informed that, by adopting the custom, he had effectively proposed marriage and was now engaged to Cameca, the Doctor's choked splutterings could be heard as far as the sacred temples!

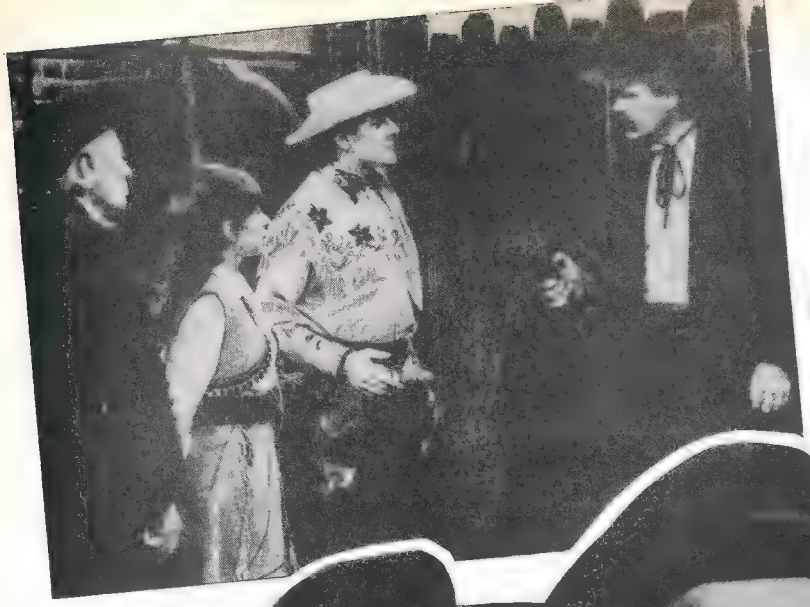
On a more serious note, the **Dr Who** adventure in Mexico saw a heated discussion between the Doctor and his companion Barbara over the subject of changing history. Barbara had been mistakenly identified by the Aztecs as a re-incarnation of their god Yetaxa and she intended to use her new position to end the Aztec practice of human sacrifice. When her efforts failed, the Doctor explained the futility of trying to change that which is already established history. As a Time Lord, the Doctor knew only too well the wisdoms and philosophies of journeying within the fourth dimension!

Barbara (Jacqueline Hill) in her exaulted position as the Aztec god, Yetaxa, tries, unsuccessfully to stop the ancient practice of human sacrafice.

Above: The Doctor arrives in Troy to meet those legendary characters: Odysseus (Ivor Salter) and Agamemnon (Francis De Wolff). **Top left:** The Doctor's companion, Vicki (Maureen O'Brien) meets King Priam. **Left:** Steven (Peter Purves) and Paris (Barry Ingham) duel on the battlefields of mythology.

Devious cunning was needed in the Doctor's encounter with the mad Emperor of Rome, Nero. Mistaken for the famous lyre player, Maximus Pettulian, the Doctor was commanded to play at Nero's court — to refuse meant certain death. The Doctor, although a dab hand with any woodwind instrument, could not play a lyre to save his thirteen lives! However, borrowing an idea from Hans Christian Anderson, he convinced the court that his music was so fine that only those with sensitive ears could appreciate it. There then followed a five minute mime by the Doctor. Now naturally the Emperor and all his gathered senators did not want to look like ignorant fools, and so, at the end of the "recital", the Doctor was greeted by thunderous applause!

A less appreciative audience greeted the Doctor during "The Myth Makers" when the TARDIS deposited him outside Troy shortly before the end of the historic seige. Captured by the blustering Odysseus, the Doctor's only hope of release lay in designing a secret weapon for the Greeks to use in breaching the solid walls of Troy. At first the Doctor tried to interest Odysseus in scaled-up versions of model paper aeroplanes which could be launched by catapults to carry soldiers into Troy. This seemed like a good idea until Odysseus suggested that the Doctor should be the first one to try out the flying machines!



Above: (from left to right) — those legendary characters from America's Wild West, Doc Holliday (Anthony Jacobs), Wyatt Earp (John Alderson) and Billy Canton (David Cole). **Top left:** The time travellers meet Wyatt Earp. **Top right:** The historic gunfight at the O.K. Corral.

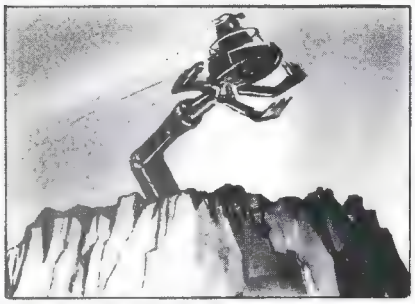
Hurriedly abandoning that idea, the Doctor eventually suggested using a giant wooden horse into which troops could be hidden. This met with a more enthusiastic response. The Trojans, as horse worshippers, would be sure to take the horse as a gift into their city, and, when that happened, the invasion would be a certain success. All went well until Odysseus decided the Doctor should go with him inside the horse. As the giant wooden effigy was slowly dragged along timbered rollers by the unsuspecting Trojans the Doctor complained bitterly to Odysseus — given a few more days, he could have devised a better wooden horse — fitted with shock absorbers . . .

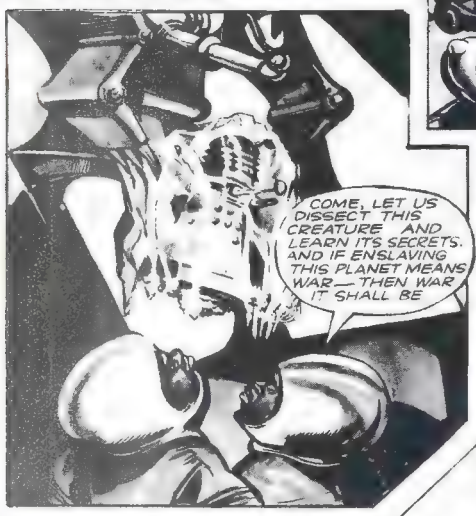
The more mundane problems of toothache afflicted the Doctor during his visit to the Western American town of Tombstone in 1881, which was how the Doctor became Doc Holliday's first customer in his newly opened dental surgery. White with fear for possibly the first time in his life, the Doctor asked Holliday if he had any kind of anaesthetic. "Well," answered the eager surgeon, "I can give you a rap on the cranium with this here six shooter, or you're welcome to a slug of rattlesnake oil." Averse to both bodily injury and alcohol, the Doctor's yells as Holliday's rusty pliers pulled the tooth were audible over a good portion of Tombstone!

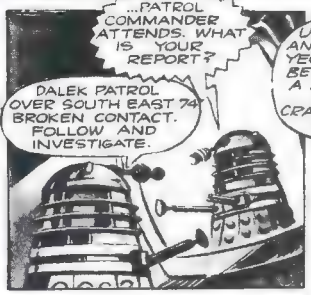
In a future article we shall look again at some of the Doctor's excursions into history, but focusing on those periods where the course of histroy has been threatened by the intervention of alien forces . . . Magnus Greel, The Mandragora Helix and, of course, the Daleks . . .

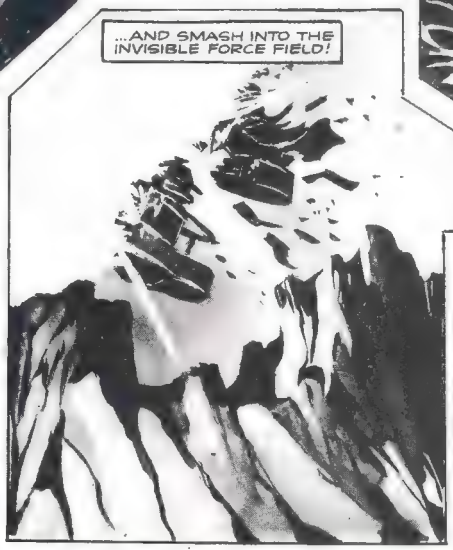
THE DALEK TAPES
TAPE SEVEN
PART 2

THE STRANGE SPACECRAFT THAT HAS JUST LANDED ON THE DALEKS' HOME PLANET OF SKARO IS ABOUT TO MAKE IT'S PRESENCE FELT.









THREE DALEK HOVERBOUTS HAVE BEEN TO INVESTIGATE THE NEW ARRIVAL IN THE CRATER. THREE DALEK HOVERBOUTS HAVE BEEN DISPOSED OF. THE SMOOTH EFFICIENCY OF THE MONSTRON INVASION PLAN HAS MADE THESE PRELIMINARY SKIRMISHES AS SIMPLE AS BRUSHING OFF FLIES...
...AND NOW THE INVASION PROPER IS ABOUT TO BEGIN...
LET US SEE WHAT OUR ANTI-VISIBILITY THRUSTER WILL DO.
ARE THE ENGIRRAN SOLDIERS READY, KENEX?
YES. I HAVE ARMED THEM WITH RAY GUNS, YEQ.
IN THE DALEK COUNCIL CHAMBER...
WE MUST SUPPOSE THAT ENEMIES HAVE DESTROYED OUR PATROLS AND ARE FORMING A BRIDGEHEAD IN THE MOUNTAINS.
ATTENTION! ALERT FOR EMERGENCY!!
FLYING OBJECTS FROM MOUNTAINS APPROACHING CITY.
THE MISSILES EXPLODE AND A DENSE FOG BILLOWS UP...
EMERGENCY! ORDER ALL DALEKS INSIDE BUILDINGS. CLOSE OFF ALL DOORWAYS AND COMPARTMENTS.
THE MONSTRONS WATCH ABOVE THE FOG.
THESE FILTERS OF YOURS ARE EXCELLENT, KENEX. I CAN SEE CLEARLY.
THE CITY CREATURES ARE HIDING IN THEIR BUILDINGS.
SOLDIERS! I ORDER YOU! DESTROY THOSE BUILDINGS. RAZE THE CITY TO THE GROUND!
BLINDED BY THE FOG AND UNABLE TO PIERCE THE ENEMY'S FORCE-FIELDS, THE DALEKS ARE SHATTERED BY THE FEROCITY OF THE MONSTRON ONSLAUGHT. THEY SHUT THEMSELVES OFF IN THE CITY IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO BUY MORE TIME...

YET EVEN AS THEY STRUGGLE WITH THE UNFAMILIAR ROLE OF THE VANQUISHED, A NEW FIGHTING FORCE IS UNLEASHED ON THEM FROM THE SKY. THE ENGIBRAINS ARE ROBOT SOLDIERS THE DALEKS THEMSELVES WOULD BE PROUD OF. THEY HAVE NO EYES TO SEE PAIN . . . NO EARS TO HEAR SCREAMS . . . NO VOICE TO SPEAK SOLACE . . .
. . . NO HEARTS TO BLEED AT THE SLAUGHTER OF THOUSANDS!
ATTACK AND DESTROY EVERYTHING!
THE ENGIBRAIN SOLDIERS SWING INTO ACTION...
ARE WE POWERLESS TO PREVENT THE DESTRUCTION OF OUR FINE CITY?
EMPEROR... WARNING... LOOK ABOVE YOU!
THE CEILING IS COLLAPSING! ALL DALEKS...
TOO LATE...
STEEL BEAMS CRASH DOWN ON TO THE DALEKS...
EXCELLENT. ARE THE ENGIBRAIN BUILDERS IN POSITION, KENEX?
YES. SEE, THEY ARE APPROACHING, YEQ. I SHALL ORDER THEM TO COMPLETE THIS TASK.
THE LIQUID METAL SOLIDIFIES. THE DALEKS WILL BE IMPRISONED! ENTOMBED UNTIL THEY DIE!
DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EXCITING INSTALMENT OF
THE DALEK TAPES
WHERE WE SEE, IN THE CONCLUSION OF TAPE SEVEN, THE WEAK LINK IN THE ARMOUR OF THE MONSTRONS!

FANTASTIC FACTS

SILLY TALK

Man is the only animal which talks but, despite the many theories which have been suggested, no-one knows for certain how the first words were invented. None of the theories are at all convincing which is probably why they have been given some very silly titles. The oldest theory dates back to ancient Greece and says that words "harmonize" (whatever that might mean) with the objects they represent — this is known as the Ding-dong theory. Another theory, that early men imitated the sounds of nature, is called the Bow-wow theory. The Heave-Ho theory suggests that words evolved from the grunts and groans of hardwork. Further theories are the Pooh-pooh theory, the Sing-song theory and the Ha-ha theory.

SUCCESS STORIES

The canine heroine, Lassie, has been played in films and TV series by several different dogs, many of which have been male!

In 1926 the dog Rin-Tin-Tin was voted best actor in Hollywood! A dog called Laika became the first earth-creature in space in 1957!

BRITAIN SPRINGS BACK!

During the Ice-ages Britain was covered in a vast blanket of ice and snow. When the ice melted our island was relieved of an enormous weight and started to spring back into position. Even now, millions of years later, this process still continues as may be seen in Harlech, North Wales. When Harlech castle was built in 1286 it had a water-gate which led directly onto the sea, the land has since risen to such an extent that it is now half a mile inland!

STUNNED BY INGENUITY

A new type of gun has recently been developed in the United States. It fires a "bullet" which remains attached to the gun by two very fine wires, an electric charge passes along these wires which is enough to stun but not to kill its victim. Another new weapon, designed to deter muggers, resembles a powerful camera flash and is used to blind an attacker for a minute or two — just long enough for the victim to escape.

OCEAN DROP

If a cannon-ball was dropped into the ocean at its deepest point it would take over an hour to reach the bottom.

POPULATION BOOM

One square mile of land contains more insects than the total number of human beings on earth.

OUT-CRY!

We tend to assume that cries of pain are the same the world over, but whereas English speakers say "ouch", speakers of Spanish say "ay" and the Nootka Indian of North America says "ishkatakh".

BAR-BAR

The word "barbarian" comes from an ancient Greek word meaning the people who say "bar-bar". They applied it to all foreigners who did not speak Greek.

HUNGRY DRAGON

One day in 2136 BC the people of China noticed that the sun was disappearing little by little in the middle of the day. It was, of course, an eclipse of the sun but they believed that a dragon was eating up the sun. By banging gongs, beating drums and generally making as much noise as possible, they managed to scare away the "dragon" and save the sun. The emperor was most annoyed that his imperial astronomers (named Hsi and Ho) had not warned him of the dragon's approach, so he had them beheaded.

GRIM REMINDER

In the Buddhist ceremonies of Tibet very strange musical instruments are sometimes used — a trumpet made from a human thigh-bone and a small drum made from two human skulls! They are meant to remind the worshippers of the briefness of life and the impermanence of all things.

INVENTIVE TYPE

The first typewriters were useless for fast typists, if you typed too quickly the bars which held the letters became tangled up and the machine jammed. The peculiar arrangement of the letters on the modern type-writer was invented to overcome this problem — by slowing down the typists.

WHO CARES!

Welcome to another fun-packed page featuring *you*, the reader. Every week we receive thousands of your letters, but we'd like even more! Not only letters but drawings, photographs and stories. It's your page!

Dear Doctor,

I have just read the first new-look issues and I think that they are better than the old. But what about an Auton picture-strip as they are some of my favourite **Dr Who** monsters! Could you tell me what K-9 eats? Go careful on the jelly-babies because they're very fattening.

Nicholas Gray,
North Humberside.

Thank you for writing Nicholas! I'm glad we could help you out over the Autons. You must let me know what you thought of "The Black Legacy." K9, being a mechanical dog, doesn't eat anything but I have to recharge him from time to time!

Dear Editor,

I was overjoyed to see my UNIT membership and code book come falling to the floor from the letter-box early one morning. I thank you very much but when I was looking through the instructions of *Security Code Green*, I came across a small mistake! It said that Keghum Lte in *Security Code Green* meant DOCTOR WHO. When I tried it out I found that it said DOCTIR WHO and not DOCTOR WHO. Was this a trick to put off and confuse any of UNIT's enemies who had somehow obtained a code book? Please could you explain.

In a future issue I think it would be a good idea to give K-9 a continuous comic strip of his own. Say the Doctor has gone off in the TARDIS and left K-9 on his own with a planet full of savages! The Doctor doesn't know that he has lost K-9 and when he finds out he can't get the TARDIS to land on the correct planet! Meanwhile K-9 must battle to defend himself . . .

I suggest this story because I enjoyed reading "K-9's Finest Hour" and I think you could give K-9 something more.

Thank-you for a wonderful comic.

Phillip Cottrell,
Cheshunt.

The spelling mistake was due to a malfunction in UNIT's computer which has been located and corrected! We hope we won't have any more trouble of that sort! I think we all enjoyed the K-9 comic strip and hope to repeat this success soon! And finally, thank-you Phillip, for your thoughts on our comic!

Dear Doctor,

Today, I went to your Exhibition at Longleat and enjoyed it very much. My mum and dad liked it too. I especially liked the TARDIS control room.

Although all the stories with monsters in them are exciting, my favourites are the Mandrels and the Daleks.

Your new-look Weekly is super and the UNIT club is a great idea. I hope that you will soon be back on TV with K-9.

Steven Bedwell,
Worchester.

Yes Steven, I will be back on TV soon . . . and it's nice to see that you enjoyed the Exhibition and our first few new-look comics!

Dear Doctor,

I think the new look comic is great, especially "The Dalek Tapes". I would like you to control or team-up with the much dreaded Daleks. I enjoy **Dr Who** and I'm looking forward to seeing his new episodes this year.

Oh, I nearly forgot to say that I have every comic of **Dr Who Weekly** up-do-date.

Is it true that they are writing K-9 out of **Dr Who**?

Ian Tutty,
Birmingham.

It's so nice to hear from such a faithful follower John . . . I'm sure that we haven't seen the last of K-9, so I should stop worrying if I were you!

Dear Doctor,

Here is a picture of your enemy, The Giant Robot. Hope it's to your liking!

Gordon England,
Scarborough.

It certainly is Gordon – it brings old memories flooding back!

While writing to us, why not list your two favourite and least favourite features and picture strips in **Dr Who Weekly** and send them to us with your letter to:
WHO CARES,
Marvel Comics,
Jadwin House,
205/211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5.

Favourite **1st** . . . . . .

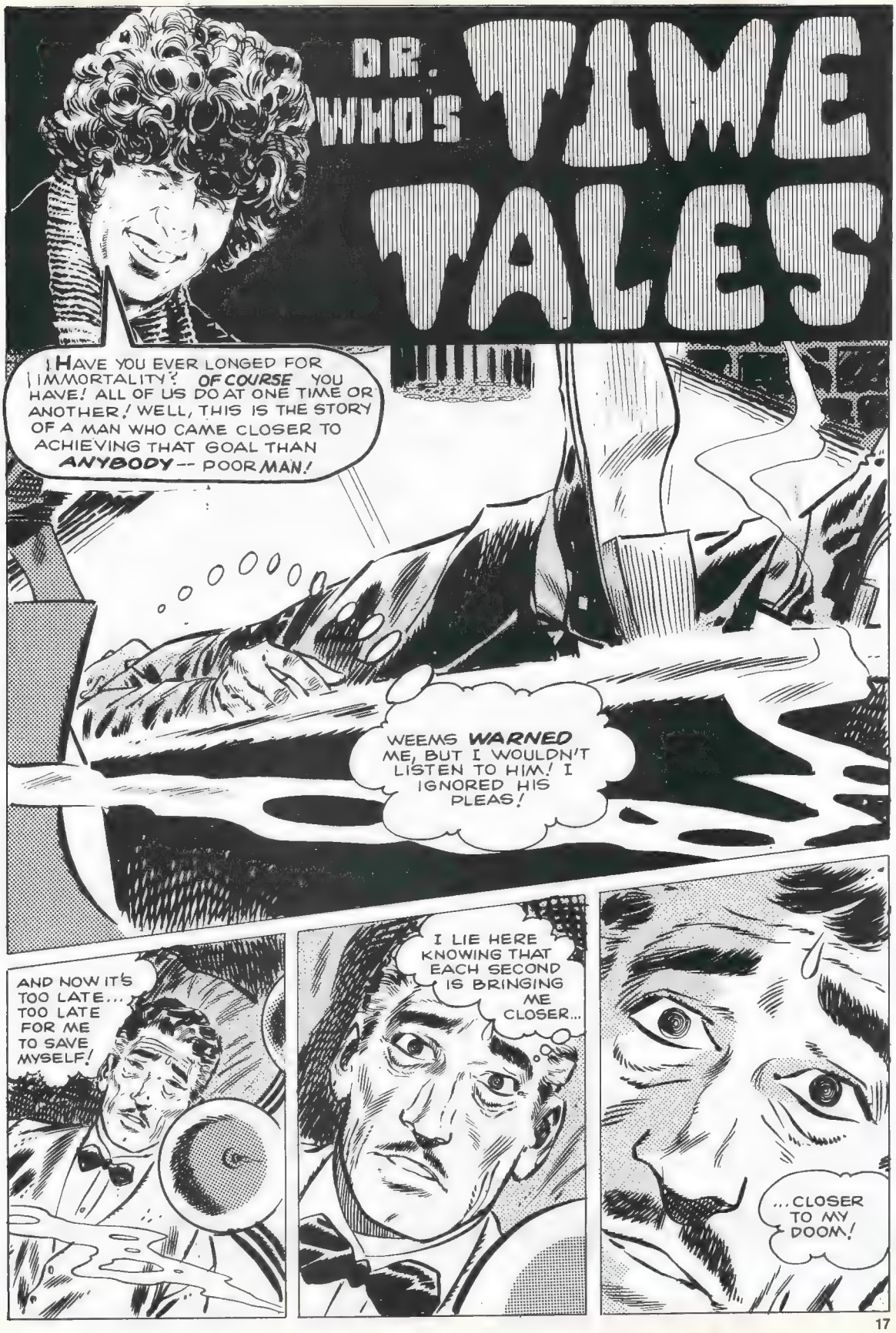
Favourite **2nd** . . . . . .

Least favourite . . . . . .

. . . . . .

Ideas for future issues . .

. . . . . .


DR. WHO'S TIME TALES
HAVE YOU EVER LONGED FOR IMMORTALITY? OF COURSE YOU HAVE! ALL OF US DO AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER! WELL, THIS IS THE STORY OF A MAN WHO CAME CLOSER TO ACHIEVING THAT GOAL THAN ANYBODY -- POOR MAN!
WEEMS WARNED ME, BUT I WOULDN'T LISTEN TO HIM! I IGNORED HIS PLEAS!
AND NOW IT'S TOO LATE... TOO LATE FOR ME TO SAVE MYSELF!
I LIE HERE KNOWING THAT EACH SECOND IS BRINGING ME CLOSER...
...CLOSER TO MY DOOM!

AND WHILE LUTHER KANE AWAITS HIS FANTASTIC FATE, HIS MIND GOES BACK...BACK TO THE BEGINNING ...

EVEN AS A CHILD, I WAS SELFISH AND GREEDY...

LUTHER WON'T LET ME PLAY WITH MY TOY!

IT'S YOUR BROTHER'S TOY! GIVE IT BACK TO HIM, LUTHER!

I DON'T CARE WHOSE TOY IT IS! I WANT IT AND I'M NOT GIVING IT UP!

"AS THE YEARS PASSED, I GREW OLDER, BUT MY CHARACTER REMAINED THE SAME...!"

THIS IS THE THIRD TIME YOU HAVE BEEN ACCUSED OF CHEATING!

BUT NOBODY CAN ***PROVE*** IT! THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!

"THE SAME METHODS I USED IN COLLEGE I SOON APPLIED IN BUSINESS..."

YOU TRICKED ME -- DECEIVED ME--AND NOW I'M RUINED... ***RUINED!***

SORRY, JOHN, BUT ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND INDUSTRY! HA HA HA!

"USING THE MOST RUTHLESS MEANS, I CLIMBED THE LADDER OF SUCCESS UNTIL I BECAME ONE OF THE RICHEST MEN IN EUROPE!

I HAVE MONEY, PRESTIGE, POWER! THE ONLY THING I'M MISSING IS IMMORTALITY! HA HA HA!

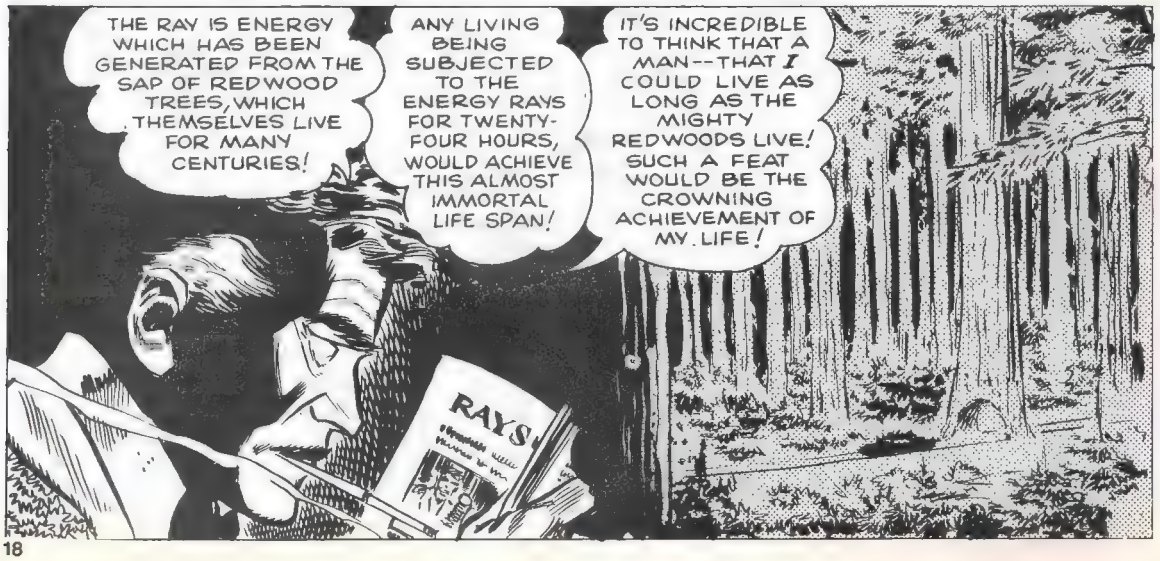
IT WAS JUST A CASUAL REMARK SAID IN JEST! BUT A MONTH LATER THE JEST BECAME A ***REAL POSSIBILITY!***

WELL, WELL-- PROFESSOR WEEMS HAS DEVELOPED AN ELECTROMAGNETIC RAY WHICH CAN PROLONG LIFE FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS!

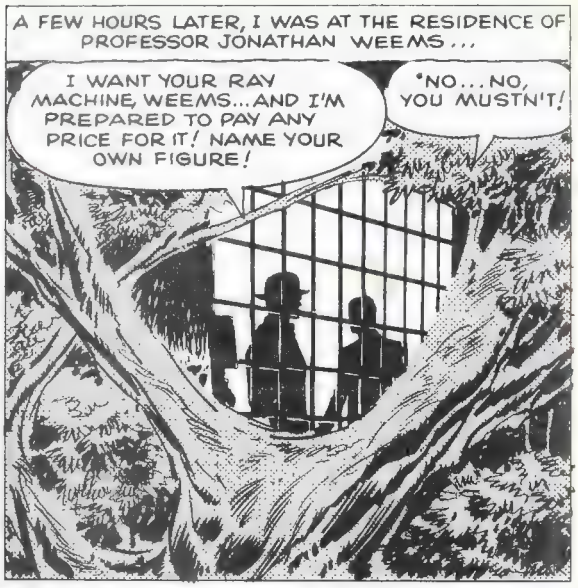
THE RAY IS ENERGY WHICH HAS BEEN GENERATED FROM THE SAP OF REDWOOD TREES, WHICH THEMSELVES LIVE FOR MANY CENTURIES!

ANY LIVING BEING SUBJECTED TO THE ENERGY RAYS FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, WOULD ACHIEVE THIS ALMOST IMMORTAL LIFE SPAN!

IT'S INCREDIBLE TO THINK THAT A MAN--THAT ***I*** COULD LIVE AS LONG AS THE MIGHTY REDWOODS LIVE! SUCH A FEAT WOULD BE THE CROWNING ACHIEVEMENT OF MY LIFE!



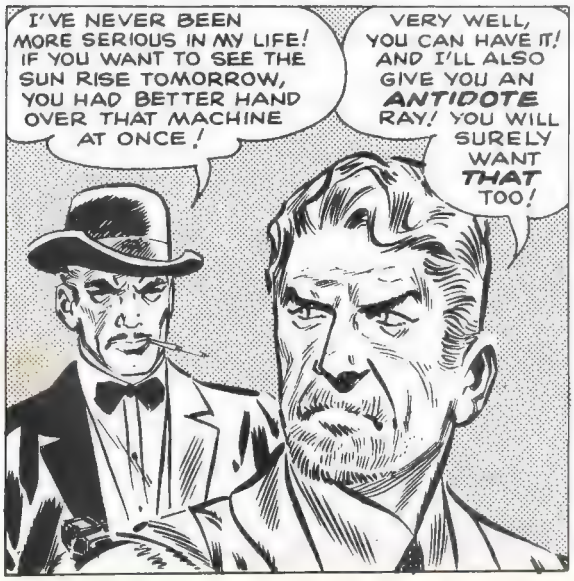
WITHOUT ANOTHER MOMENT'S HESITATION, I DASHED FROM MY HOME...
TO THE AIRPORT! QUICKLY!
YES SIR!


A FEW HOURS LATER, I WAS AT THE RESIDENCE OF PROFESSOR JONATHAN WEEMS...
I WANT YOUR RAY MACHINE, WEEMS...AND I'M PREPARED TO PAY ANY PRICE FOR IT! NAME YOUR OWN FIGURE!
"NO... NO, YOU MUSTN'T!

I'M AFRAID THE NEWSPAPERS GAVE IT TOO MUCH PUBLICITY! YOU SEE, MY ELECTRO-MAGNETIC RAY MUST NEVER BE USED! IT'S FAR TOO DANGEROUS!
LOOK, I KNOW THERE'S ALWAYS SOME RISK INVOLVED WITH SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS, BUT I DON'T CARE! I'VE FACED DANGERS ALL MY LIFE!

BUT YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND!
LISTEN, WEEMS, I DON'T LIKE TO BE PUT OFF! NOW JUST TELL ME ONE THING--DOES YOUR RAY MACHINE WORK OR DOESN'T IT?!
YES, IT WORKS, BUT--

ALL RIGHT, THEN! GIVE ME THE MACHINE, NOW!
A GUN?? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! YOU WOULDN'T SHOOT ME!


I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE SERIOUS IN MY LIFE! IF YOU WANT TO SEE THE SUN RISE TOMORROW, YOU HAD BETTER HAND OVER THAT MACHINE AT ONCE!
VERY WELL, YOU CAN HAVE IT! AND I'LL ALSO GIVE YOU AN ANTIDOTE RAY! YOU WILL SURELY WANT THAT TOO!

I WAS WILLING TO PAY YOU WELL FOR YOUR MACHINE, BUT SINCE YOU MADE ME RESORT TO THIS GUN, I SHALL PAY NOTHING!
BAH! MONEY WILL SOON BE THE LEAST OF YOUR PROBLEMS, KANE!

I'LL BE HOME SOON...THEN ALL I HAVE TO DO IS REMAIN UNDER THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC RAYS FOR 24 HOURS ...AND I SHALL LIVE AS LONG AS THE REDWOOD TREES!

I'VE GIVEN MY ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD STAFF THE DAY OFF! TO MAKE DOUBLY CERTAIN I'M NOT DISTURBED I'LL LOCK MYSELF IN THIS DUNGEON FOR THE NEXT TWENTY FOUR HOURS!

I'LL LEAVE THE ANTIDOTE RAY MACHINE OVER HERE! DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY I BOTHERED TAKING IT FROM WEEMS! ONLY AN IDIOT WOULD WANT TO USE A MACHINE TO PREVENT IMMORTALITY!

WHEN I HAVE FINISHED THE RAY TREATMENT, I SHALL OUTLIVE EVERYONE IN THE WORLD! GENERATIONS WILL PASS... PEOPLE WILL BE BORN AND DIE... BUT I...
...I SHALL LIVE ON AND ON, ENJOYING MY WEALTH, MY POWER...

IT'S ALL SO WONDERFUL, I CAN SCARCELY BELIEVE IT! AND YET IT SEEMS SO RIGHT, SO LOGICAL! EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD I'VE TAKEN THINGS BY FORCE, TRICKERY... AND NOW, EVEN THIS, I GOT AT THE POINT OF A GUN!

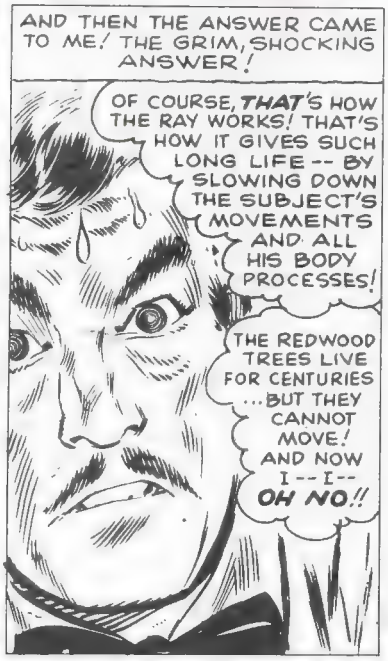
I'VE ALWAYS SAID THAT HONESTY IS FOR WEAKLINGS AND FOOLS! MY MOTTO WAS... WAIT... I'M STARTING TO FEEL SOMETHING! THE RAYS ARE BEGINNING TO TAKE EFFECT!

"SECONDS PASSED...THE RAYS CONTINUED TO BOMBARD MY BODY..."
STRANGE, I SUDDENLY FEEL TIRED.. ALMOST TOO TIRED TO MOVE! BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS! OF COURSE I CAN MOVE! WHY, ALL I HAVE TO DO TO LIFT MY ARM IS--

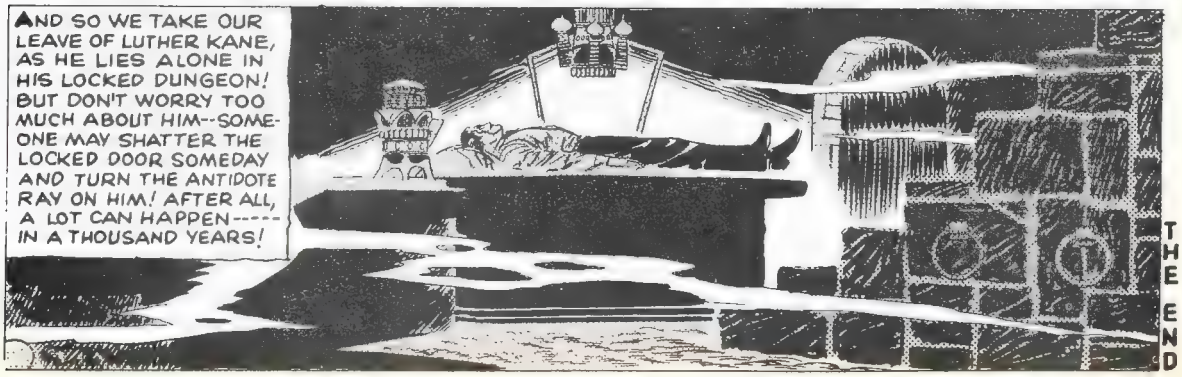
"AND RIGHT THEN AND THERE I REALIZED I COULD NOT LIFT MY ARM...
MY ARM WON'T MOVE! I--I CAN JUST BARELY BEND MY FINGERS!

AND A MOMENT LATER...
NOW--NOW I CAN'T EVEN BEND MY FINGERS!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?! I'M UNABLE TO BUDGE! EVEN MY VOICE--MY VOCAL CORDS WON'T RESPOND--I--CAN'T--SPEAK...
SOMEHOW THE RAYS MUST HAVE CAUSED THIS...BUT WHY...WHY DOES IT HAVE SUCH AN EFFECT!


AND THEN THE ANSWER CAME TO ME! THE GRIM, SHOCKING ANSWER!
OF COURSE, THAT'S HOW THE RAY WORKS! THAT'S HOW IT GIVES SUCH LONG LIFE--BY SLOWING DOWN THE SUBJECT'S MOVEMENTS AND ALL HIS BODY PROCESSES!
THE REDWOOD TREES LIVE FOR CENTURIES ...BUT THEY CANNOT MOVE! AND NOW I--I--OH NO!!

I'VE OUTSMARTED MYSELF! I DON'T WANT TO LIVE A THOUSAND YEARS LIKE THIS--NOT LIKE THIS!
I MUST GET OUT OF THIS! I MUST REACH THE ANTIDOTE RAY AND TURN IT ON! BUT HOW?? I CAN'T MOVE!!


AND SO WE TAKE OUR LEAVE OF LUTHER KANE, AS HE LIES ALONE IN HIS LOCKED DUNGEON! BUT DON'T WORRY TOO MUCH ABOUT HIM--SOMEONE MAY SHATTER THE LOCKED DOOR SOMEDAY AND TURN THE ANTIDOTE RAY ON HIM! AFTER ALL, A LOT CAN HAPPEN----- IN A THOUSAND YEARS!
THE END

DRAW YOUR OWN SPACE ENEMY FOR SPACE RANGER AND WIN A STAR PRIZE!
WHAT IS IT CAPTAIN?
I DON'T KNOW... I JUST DON'T KNOW. ROM'S OUR ONLY HOPE NOW!
Solar Hurrica
THE GREAT 1980
ACTION man
Space Ranger
DRAWING CONTEST
Space Ranger
RON SMITH

THE GREAT 1980

ACTION man

Space Ranger

DRAWING CONTEST

Imagine you're out on a mission with Space Ranger. You're crewman of the Solar Hurricane. Rom the Space Knight is out there, waiting to lend a hand. Battlepacks, Helipacks and space walkers at the ready. Then out of nowhere! – an amazing Sinister Space Enemy appears, with his fleet. The battle is on!

Will your Enemy have strange new Powers? Can it resist the blast of Solar Hurricane's laser beam or the effects of mighty Rom's neutralizer? What does your enemy look like? What's its name?

Draw the most Sinister Enemy you can imagine – and win a Super Star Prize.

SIX STAR PRIZES:

Fantastic day out for the six winners to the Action Man Team Headquarters at the Palitoy Toy Factory. Meet the real live Action Man Space Ranger himself. At the end of an exciting day you'll receive a Space Ranger Captain, 5 Patrollers, the Planetary Patrol Vehicle and the amazing electronic Solar Hurricane.

Twelve 2nd prizes of Space Ranger Captains with Battlepacks and Helipacks.

Twenty-four 3rd prizes of Space Ranger Patroller outfits.

HOW TO ENTER.

All you have to do is design and draw what you think could be a Sinister Space Enemy of Space Ranger. And then give it a name.

Send your drawing and the Enemy's name to the address in rule 6. Make sure you complete the coupon with your name, address and age and send it with your entry.

RULES OF THE COMPETITION

1. The competition is open to all UK residents aged 3 to 14, except children of employees of Palitoy and anyone directly concerned with the competition
2. Entries must be received on or before 5th Sept., 1980.
3. A toy shop receipt for Palitoy Action Man purchases must accompany all entries. ...us a brief note from your parent/guardian verifying your ...ge and that the entry is your own unaided work
4. All entries received by the final date will be examined by a panel of judges and prizes awarded for the combination of the best drawing and most original name. The judges decision shall be final and legally binding. No correspondence can be entered into
5. Age of entrant will be taken into consideration when judging
6. Winners will be notified by post. A full list of prize-winners will be sent on request after 19th September, 1980. Post your entry to: Space Ranger Drawing Competition, Palitoy Consumer Services, PO Box 9, Baker Street, Coalville, Leicester LE6 2DE
7. Copyright in all entries submitted will belong to Palitoy
8. All Star Prize winners will be accompanied by an adult, expenses will be paid for by Palitoy

PLEASE PRINT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS

Name _____

Address _____

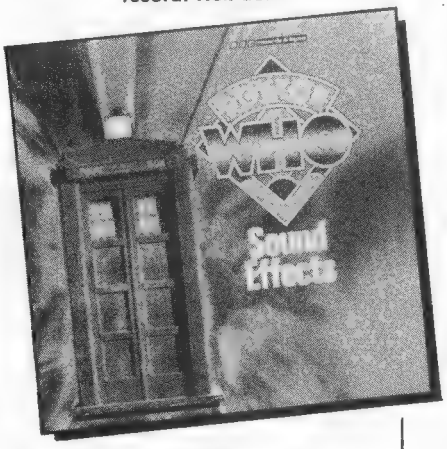
_____

_____ Age _____

Palitoy®

CALL THE SHOTS COMPETITION RESULTS

Yes, here they are! The results of our great "Call the Shots" competition! Each of our 100 lucky winners will receive a fabulous *Dr Who Sound Effects* record. Well done!



Simon Barker from Dovecourt;
Alex Scott from Peebles;
Evan Walker from Glasgow;
Timothy Middleton from Durham;
Paul Frost from Edmonton;
Leigh Tucker from Melksham;
Scott Rodger from Coatbridge;
Anthony Neil from Portsmouth;
Matthew Fashan from Hindhead;
Michael Shine from Waterford;
Martin Turner from Wakefield;
Anthony Morris from Stourport;
Dean Taylor from Leeds;
Trevor Gamble from East Grinstead;
Steven Hughs from Sodalming;
William Hadcroft from Manchester;
Paul Finbow from Egham;
Peter Sharples from Bolton;
Barry Thomas from Tilbury;
Margaret Batley from Sheffield;
Calvin Morgan from Cwmbran;
D. Leishman from Glasgow;
Richard Wills from Twickenham;
James Barns from Wollaton;
David Stevens from Bournemouth;
Graham Spittle from Taunton;
Paul Damar from New Maldon;
Leo Barnard from London;
Mark Banham from Barrow;
Simon Busby from Hatfield;
Jonathan Iles from Bristol;
Jason King from Luton;
James Endevsby from Whitstable;
Andrew Clayton from Shenfield;
Paul Macdonald from Felixstowe;
Colin Clark from Motherwell;
Martin Haslam from Langford;
Lee Pinder from Coventry;
Andrew Willox from Ebbwvale;
Andrew Sweeney from Sittingbourne;
Gary Kelly from Stalybridge;
Ian Rodgers from Grantham;
Mark Crossey from Morecambe;
David Spencer from Binfield;
Jeffrey Ford from St Helens;
Coryn Smethurst from Carnforth;
Martin Duncan from Perth;
Mark Skeels from Rochdale;
Richard Barrett from Lavendon;
Matthew Smith from Llangattock;
Hugh Thomas from Swansea;
Robert Sandham from Southsea;
Daniel Butler from Cherstsey;
John Cantril from Linton;
Craig Murihead from Glasgow;
Edward Hooker from New Barnet;
Nora Smith from Belfast;
Peter Newton from Warrington;
Steven Grace from Bletchley;
Richard Goff from Croydon;
Shaun Power from London;
Robert Read from Nottingham;
Ian Dando from Leigh;
Christopher McGinley from Clydebank;
James Watson from London;
Matthew Ellis from Aylesbury;
Vincent Jones from Machen;
Graeme Goodaker from Stourbridge;
Todd Diamond from Southampton;
Peter Sinnott from Birkenhead;
Luke Smart from Bognor Regis;
Gary Hawthorne from Birkenhead;
Ian Mason from Dymock;
Gary Hawthorne from Birkenhead;
Christopher Pritchard from Newport;
Errington Charles from Bradford;
Lance Harrington from Colchester;
Ian Cole from Durham;
Alistair Robertson from West Lothian;
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William Wilkie from Inverberuie;
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Sean Lonsdale from Louth;
Marc Ponomareff from Exeter;
Gordon Perkins from Blackburn;
David West from Wellingboro;
Paul Martindale from Peterborough;
Stephen Thomas Pontardawe;
Christopher Bloomfild from London;
Stephen Sharples from Preston;
Darren Harvey from Tadcastle;
John Coogan from Dunmurry;
Richard Eckersley from Manchester;
Stuart Thompson from Wirral;
S. Duffield from Dereham;
Michael Smedley from Woburn;
Christopher Mearns from Woking;
Zahra Hodgkins from Hove.

UNIT predicts future Prime Minister

My thanks to fan Paul Tams for pointing out an astonishing piece of prediction from the *Dr Who* team way back in 1976 concerning the identity of the present Prime Minster.

Just over a year ago, Mrs Thatcher succeeded in winning the door key to number 10 Downing Street in an election which could easily have swung either way. Only *Dr Who* fans, with an unshakable faith in the forward looking nature of the series, had a strong reason for knowing the identity of the new PM.

This arose from an incident in the 1976 *Dr Who* serial, "The Terror of the Zygons" by Robert Banks Stewart. With UNIT on full alert as to the whereabouts of the Zygon space ship, the Brigadier was handed a telephone by the redoubtable RSM Benton. "It's for you sir, the Prime Minster."

"Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart speaking. Absolutely understood *Madam* . . ." began the Brigadier unwaveringly!

Programme attacked by anxious parents

Although not so much in evidence these days, *Dr Who* has, in the past, come in for a lot of criticism over the frightening elements incorporated into some of its stories. The opening episode of "The Dead Planet" (which introduced the Daleks) began the trend of children diving behind the sofa for safety as Barbara Wright was pursued along the sinister metal corridors of the Skaro city by something which was not even seen until the final moments of the episode. That brought *Dr Who* firmly into the bracket of "family viewing programmes" with anxious parents wary of leaving their children alone to watch *Dr Who*.

The Cybermen, with their hideous skull-like masks and electronic voices, resulted in a lot of criticism around the closing years of the Sixties. Indeed most of the opening programme in a BBC audience discussion series *Talkback* was given over to script-editor Gerry Davis answering parents' worries over the fear elements in *Dr Who*.

The ever-popular Autons sparked off a storm of protest as young children suddenly came to fear shop-window dummies, waxwork exhibits, plastic armchairs and even teddy bears – all of which were potential receptors of the Nestene Conciousness.

Ultimately though it was former *Dr Who* producer, Philip Hinchcliffe, and writer Robert Holmes, who made the series both famous and infamous during the opening years of Tom Baker's portrayal of the Doctor. Nazi-style officers in "Genesis of the Daleks", Frankenstein style brain surgery in "The Brain of Morbius", graphic strangulations in "The Seeds of Doom" and sadistic drownings in "The Deadly Assassin", all brought howls of anguish from "The Viewers and Listeners Association" under Mrs Mary Whitehouse. But that period in *Dr Who*'s long history saw some of the highest ratings the show has ever received. Perhaps Terrance Dicks was right; children do like to be frightened occasionally.

Dr Who-a stage play

A question that is often asked is, "how many people have professionally played the Doctor since the series first began?" The usual answer is five: Hartnell, Troughton, Pertwee and Baker on TV and Peter Cushing in the cinema. A medium totally ignored is the stage which, in 1974, played host to a play titled *Doctor Who and the Seven Keys to Doomsday* written by Target's prolific writer, Terrance Dicks. Based around a struggle against the Daleks on the planet Karn, the Doctor was played by actor Trevor Martin who portrayed him very much like the TV's first Doctor, William Hartnell – complete with checked trousers and long white hair.

Trevor Martin had appeared in *Dr Who* way back in 1969 when he played a Time Lord in the final Troughton serial "The War Games." The 1974 stage show was aided by the fact that the public were "between Doctors". Jon Pertwee had finished his era months earlier in "Planet of the Spiders" and Tom Baker was still to make his debut. On the last occasion that the public had seen the Doctor, he was regenerating, and this was incorporated into the opening scene of the play to explain the Doctor's change into Trevor Martin.

Seven Keys to Doomsday ran in the West End over Christmas 1974 and then transferred to various regional theatres for several months afterwards.

Co-starring in the production were Wendy Padbury, known better to *Dr Who* fans as Zoe Herriet, and Simon Jones who now plays Arthur Dent in *The Hitch Hikers' Guide to the Galaxy*.

Quote of the week

Overheard during a question-answer sketch done as part of a *David Frost on Friday* programme many years ago.

Question: Who is the most interesting Doctor on television?
Frost: Correct . . .

BUSINESS AS USUAL
TO MAX FISCHER, INDUSTRIAL SPY, THE INVESTIGATION OF GALAXY PLASTICS IS JUST ANOTHER JOB. BY NEXT WEEK HE WILL HAVE FORGOTTEN IT...
FINDING THOSE FILES AND RECORDS IS GOING TO BE EASY! THERE'S NOT A GUARD OR NIGHT-WATCHMAN IN THE BUILDING!
FOR A BIG COMPANY GALAXY SURE HAS LOUSY SECURITY!
EXCEPT THAT FOR MAX FISCHER, THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE A NEXT WEEK...
HE TURNS, EXPECTING TO MEET THE COLD STARE OF A SECURITY GUARD. BUT WHAT STANDS REVEALED IN THE GLARE OF HIS FLASHLIGHT IS SOMETHING QUITE UNEXPECTED...
KLIK!
WHAA? A TOY SOLDIER??
DIFFERENT EMOTIONS WASH ACROSS THE SPY'S LEAN FACE.. FEAR, DOUBT, CONFUSION, AND FINALLY, RELIEF.
EH? WHAT WAS THAT?
HA HA HA HA!! NO WONDER GALAXY ARE MAKING BIG MONEY IF THEY CAN COME UP WITH SOMETHING LIKE THIS!!
WALKING TOY SOLDIERS! WHAT A GREAT GIMMICK! HA HA HA HA HA!!
I MUST HAVE ACTIVATED THIS ONE BY ACCIDENT WHEN I PICKED IT UP!
BRRRAT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT!
I-IT SHOT ME! THE DAMNED THING SHOT ME!!
HI THERE, LITTLE FELLER! HOW'S TRICKS?
AAAAAAGHH!!

THERE IS THE SOUND OF TINY RAT'LIKE FOOTSTEPS AS MORE OF THE DEADLY TOYS STEP INTO VIEW. MAX FISCHER IS A BRAVE MAN.. BUT NOT THAT BRAVE!!
I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!!
HE FLEES DOWN ENDLESS CORRIDORS, HIS BREATH COMING IN SHORT, PAINFUL GASPS. BEHIND HIM, THE SOUND OF TINY FEET, MARCHING...
IT'S NO GOOD! I C-CAN'T RUN ANY-MORE!!
AUTHORISED PERSONNEL ONLY
ABSOLUTELY NO ADMITTANCE
MAYBE I CAN BARRICADE MY-SELF INSIDE THIS ROOM.. GIVE MYSELF TIME TO THINK!
PICKING LOCKS IS PART OF MAX FISCHER'S JOB. WITHIN MOMENTS HE IS INSIDE, RE-LOCKING THE HEAVY STEEL DOOR...
THERE! THAT SHOULD HOLD 'EM! NOW... MAYBE I CAN FIND SOME OTHER WAY OUT OF THIS PLACE...
I SHOULDN'T COUNT ON THAT, IF I WERE YOU...
WHO?
THE SINISTER, SMILING FIGURE STEPS NOISELESSLY FORWARD. BEHIND, IN THE SHADOWS, SOMETHING STIRS...
YOU! I RECOGNIZE YOU FROM INTERCHEM'S FILES! YOUR DOLMAN.. THE HEAD OF GALAXY PLASTICS!!
THE INHUMAN SMILE BROADENS AS ONE HAND REACHES LANGUIDLY OUT TO TOUCH A LIGHT SWITCH...
YOU'RE QUITE CORRECT ABOUT MY NAME...
BUT I FEAR YOU HAVE BEEN MISINFORMED CONCERNING MY POSITION IN THE COMPANY.
AS HARSH LIGHT FLOODS THE ROOM, FISCHER GASPS. WITHIN IT'S MASSIVE TANK, THE BLOATED, REPULSIVE SHAPE PULSES AND SHUDDERS, SICKENINGLY...
YOU SEE, THIS IS THE HEAD OF GALAXY PLASTICS!!
GOOD LORD!
TO BE CONTINUED...

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